

Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Wish Liszt (Toy Shop Madness)

(NARRATION)

Now the old man was nearing a toy shop
Where he could hear a music box kind of sound
From a miniature carousel with its miniature horses
All circling faithfully around

And a little girl wearing a russian styled coat
Was carefully looking inside
At the horses and knights and the trains with their lights

While she was imagining they all were alive

For at this time a child will dare
To see what is perhaps not there
Or at least not there to adult eyes
Who have forgotten how to fantasize

(WISH LISZT (TOY SHOP MADNESS))

(Instrumental)